

I do not wish to leave
Your ember embrace
That place of warmth
An amorous refuge

The colder page
Endless stacks of monographs
This *exlibris* reads "*I
have owned this before*"

A library is humanity
Network of electric
Minds grasping at divine
Whose words? No words only phrases

Stuck in relative stasis
Waiting to be paged
Until that day knocking
At Saturn's gate.

"Page"